

ELLIOT: Mrs. Allison Spencer I presume.

ALLISON: You mean Mrs. Allison Michaels Spencer don't you?

ELLIOT: You wanna be alone?

ALLISON: No.

ELLIOT: You're not getting cold feet are you?

ALLISON: No, Elliot, I am definitely not getting cold feet. I love you, you know that.

ELLIOT: But...

ALLISON: I don't know, it's just so overwhelming. I mean, after all these years of dreaming about us getting married, I just, I don't want anything bad to happen, that's all.

ELLIOT: I've got an idea. Let's elope.

ALLISON: Yeah, right, like your mum would really allow that.

(THEY KISS)

GRACE: Elliot?

ALLISON: Speak of the devil.

ELLIOT: Hi mum.

GRACE: I have been looking all over for you. Did you get the marriage certificate yet?

ELLIOT: Not yet.

GRACE: Well, you have to. The wedding won't be legal without it.

ALLISON: We're going to City Hall tomorrow before the rehearsal dinner.

GRACE: But why not go today?

ELLIOT: Mum, relax will you. Why are you so bent about this?

ALLISON: Who's that?

GRACE: Oh, no.

ELLIOT: Who is it?

GRACE: Someone I haven't seen for a long time. What are you doing here?

JADE: What's the matter? Forget about our little pact?

GRACE: No, Jade, but I was hoping that you did. My God, you haven't aged in twenty years.

JADE: You could've asked for eternal youth, Grace, instead of wealth, power, all this. You've had a good life haven't you?

GRACE: You can't just move in here. People will be suspicious. What will I say?

JADE: Say the truth. Say your son's had a change of heart. That was our deal remember? Don't worry, Elliot won't even know what you did until it's over.

ALLISON: Elliot! Elliot!

(ALLISON SCREAMING)

ALLISON: Help me! No!

(Crossing Jordan Intro)

CROSSING JORDAN

ROBERT JOY

GARY SINISE

RAVI KAPOOR

KATHRYN HAHN

STEVE VALENTINE

ANNA BELKNAP

AND JERRY O'CONNELL

CREATED BY TIM KRING

NIGEL: Oh, buon...

LILY/LINDSAY: Ciao!

(NIGEL LILY AND LINDSAY LAUGHING)

NIGEL: Hello. And you must be...?

LINDSAY: I'm orange!

NIGEL/LILY/LINDSAY: I've gone orange, Mum, I'm orange! Where's Bug? I'm going to kill him and... Bug! Bug! Chica is tiptop of class in Inglese!

NIGEL: Bene, very good, Chica - shut up-a now!

(NIGEL LILY AND LINDSAY LAUGHING)

JORDAN: Garret.

GARRET: Jordan.

JORDAN: Hello, Garret.

GARRET: Hello, Jordan.